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YESTERDAY.

BY REV. W. W. MARSH.

It is at ease on this grassy slope,
In this warm October sun,
And see in the far hills' misty light
An afterglow of the summer done.
And I know the land lies folded close
In the peace of a glad content;
The joy of harvest ripe and reaped,
Such as summer never sent.
Just as my feet, in the arched blooms,
A butterfly floats and clings;
With winnowing fans of fretted gold—
A sunbeam clad with wings.
No stain or soil on its burnished plumage;
No touch of death or decay—
A dream of the summer lingering still,
A-wing in this autumn day.
And I think of the bright thing's yesterday—
A worm's low, loveless day;
As with dust upon it, it crept and fled
All along its abject way.
To-day's full splendor a miracle stands,
Over against that lowly thing;
Did I wonder what of that low-born life
Did that fluttering sunbeam bring
Into this winged, exultant hour:
Is it a worm in essence yet?
Or did it burst the chrysalis' shroud
With no memory or regret?
Does a vague, faint influence haunt it still,
Of the being left for aye?
And I there a flavor of old-time joys
In the perfect cup of to-day?

It is but a little, O Love Divine,
Till my wingless day is past,
And the chrysalis slips the death eclipse
To the gods of morn at last;
And I long to know how much shall come
Of that yesterday to me;
And what of hope, or of blessing, then,
The worm's low life shall be.
I ask in vain! My butterfly mounts,
And is gone through the golden air,
Let a broad, sweet breeze above us both,
And the earth lies warm and fair.
An infinite love holds the secret yet,
And its lips for us are dumb,
Till to-day is seen as yesterday,
And the time of wings is come.
Breuer, October, 1885.

"SPEAK UNTO THE CHILDREN OF ISRAEL THAT THEY GO FORWARD."

BY FREDERICK MERRICK.

And why not? Never had the church so open and clear a path before it as to-day. The waters of the sea are parted, a highway has been made in the desert, the valleys have been exalted, the mountains and hills made low, the crooked places straight, and the rough places plain. Scintillating, critical, rationalistic, and scientific, is on the retreat, well-nigh driven from the field. The defenses of the church, instead of having been weakened by its assaults, have been greatly strengthened. Christianity, in all its essential points, stands justified before the world as never before. At the same time all lands are throwing open wide their doors, and inviting the labors of Christian missionaries. Old systems of false religion are tottering to their fall before the progress of modern science, which, as a John the Baptist, is going before preparing the way of the Lord. Henceforth the conflict is to be chiefly between sin and holiness.

But the church should not be deceived in supposing the victory to be easily won. Sin is a mighty force, and it is strongly entrenched in high places and in low, alike in intelligence and in ignorance, in wealth and in poverty, in the palace and in the hovel; everywhere, where unregenerate humanity is found, there sin has taken up its abode, and thrown up its defenses. And with all forms of sin the powers of darkness are in close alliance. But the weapons with which the church is furnished are mighty, through God, to the pulling down of all its strongholds, and in scattering all the forces arrayed in its defense. The mission of Christ to the world was to destroy the works of the devil, and He has given assurance to His church that the gates of hell shall not prevail against it. Why, then, should not the church at once go forward and take the world for Christ? That it might, under God, do so, cannot be doubted. It has the wealth and talent needed to carry forward the mighty enterprise. Alas!

that our hopes must be held in abeyance when there is so much to encourage them; and, alas! that what should be a help in the conflict is made to be a hinderance.

That the church of the present day is lacking in the true militant spirit, is but too manifest. "No man that warreth entangleth himself with the affairs of this life." The great fault of the church is not that it has acquired wealth, and culture, and high social position, but in allowing itself to become entangled by them. To an alarming extent these acquisitions have begotten a worldly spirit—a love of ease and display. With many, religion, instead of involving self-denying effort for the salvation of others, is become chiefly, if not exclusively, a thing of personal enjoyment, and largely in a carnal and esthetic way. Elegant churches, artistic music, eloquent preaching, rich attire, are demanded as essential incidents in public worship. As indications of what is becoming, at least to a great extent, the social life of the church, take the following from a church paper, descriptive of a "Reception of the Bishops:" "Their spacious and palatial home was thronged with guests. The display of the beautiful in art in this elegant mansion was most charming to the eye. The heavily-laden tables were arranged in a suite of rooms, and the menu was abundant and most delightful and enjoyable. . . . The quiet and refined socialities that prevailed were rendered more charmingly interesting by the presence of so many refined, cultivated, and elegantly appareled ladies—the company well represented the better class of Methodists." Is there not here, to the least, some apparent conformity to the world? And is there not a growing tendency in this direction among the "better" (?) class of Methodists?

The church unquestionably needs a more perfect consecration to its high and holy calling. That calling is, not to be conformed to the world, but to come out from the world, to fight the good fight of faith, to work while it is called to-day, to go into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature. Will this consecration be made? Will the church heed the Master's call? Will it listen to the Macedonian cry coming up from all quarters of the globe, and hearing it, will its heart be stirred, and will it joyfully come up to the help of the Lord? Or will it quietly sit and enjoy itself in the light of the noontide sun, while untold millions are perishing for lack of knowledge? O for a mighty awakening to the responsibilities of this present time! To save itself from an eclipse of faith, and loss of spiritual power, the church must arise and let her light shine, and putting on the whole armor of the Gospel come up to "the battle of that great day of God Almighty," when "the kingdoms of this world are [to] become the kingdoms of our Lord and of His Christ."

Momentous issues are at stake. The elements are astir. The times are ominous. Great changes in the condition of the race must speedily take place. Will the church meet its responsibilities? Shall there go up a mighty cry to God for the outpouring of His Spirit? Will the church, purging itself from the dross of worldliness, and putting on the garments of salvation, show itself to the world, "fair as the moon, clear as the sun, and terrible as an army with banners?" A perishing world and an anxious heaven await the answer. What shall it be?

Upon the ministry of the church rests a heavy responsibility. How fearful the denunciations against the priests and prophets of God's ancient church because of their lack of zeal in proclaiming His truth, and want of fidelity in warning the people of the consequences of departing from the holy commandment delivered unto them. Never was a holy, burning zeal, born of the constraining love of Christ, more needed in God's messengers than now; and, probably, there never was a time when the temptations to an easy, compromising spirit were greater than now—to speak peace to those upon whom God has not commanded His peace; to please the people, but not to their edification; to make a display of self, the chief end of public ministrations.

Thank God, now as in the ancient days, there are those who can truthfully say with the Psalmist, "The zeal of thy house hath eaten me up;" but is there not great need of a general awakening, even in the ministry, of a holy zeal in the work of saving souls? A cold, formal ministry, however learned and cultured and orthodox, will not meet the demands of the present emergency. There must be zeal, a zeal, indeed, according to knowledge, but zeal there must be, a zeal that flames out with an intense ardor, that while doing all things decently and in the order of the Gospel, will not suffer itself to be handicapped with a strait-jacket of artificial rules of propriety, but, adapting itself to circumstances, will cry aloud and spare not. A world is perishing in its sin. It is stretching out its hands for help. God has provided a remedy. Angels about the glad tidings. Shall men be indifferent? Especially shall those whom God has commissioned to proclaim the "good news" keep silent? Oh, that all who minister at God's altars might catch the inspiration, and under a Pentecostal baptism of the Spirit, rush out into all the highways and by-ways of earth, crying to its sin-ridden millions, "Behold, behold the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world!" And shall not this soon be? For has not God said of this very thing that He "will hasten it in His time?" "Amen, even so come, Lord Jesus!"

HOW FARMERS' FAMILIES MAY USE LEISURE HOURS.

BY HON. J. F. C. HYDE.

The approach of winter brings long evenings, stormy days, and comparative leisure to the farmer and his family. How can this time be best employed for both old and young?

In olden times much of the leisure of the farmer was spent at the grocery store or tavern, and was wasted, or worse than wasted. We trust such is not the case now to any considerable extent. There are far better and more profitable ways of spending time.

We will suggest a few of the ways that occur to us.

The present day demands intelligent and enterprising farmers. Unless one keeps up with the times, he can make little money. The methods of our fathers are not altogether suited to our times. It has been said by some one who did not know what he was talking about, that any dunce would do for a farmer. Those who indulge such an idea make a great mistake. The very opposite is true. It requires a bright, intelligent and progressive man to make a truly successful farmer in these days. We do not mean by success just keeping soul and body together on a farm, but doing much more than this—laying by money, improving the farm, keeping the family well, and doing one's part in carrying on the affairs of the world.

In order to do this, one must not waste time or remain in ignorance. It is said that the demands of a farmer's life are such that he has little time for anything but hard work the larger part of the year, and there is much truth in the remark; but there is, fortunately, the leisure season of winter, if no other time, when he and his family are in a good measure free from the cares of the farm, and when they can devote time to the improvement of their minds and to amusements to some extent. The mere getting of money is of secondary importance except so far as it is necessary for a comfortable support and for the far higher purposes of education, morality and religion.

Among some of the plans that may be adopted to promote the best interests of the family, are those of agricultural and horticultural societies, neighbors' clubs, village improvement associations, or any organization where the farmers of a district or town may be frequently brought together to compare notes and to discuss interesting and important questions. In order, perhaps, to make the meetings of such a club of more general interest for young and old of both sexes, have a variety of entertainments, talks or lectures by some stranger who will come for nothing,

or at small cost, or by residents qualified to talk, debates on questions of general interest, readings, declamations perhaps by the young men, music both vocal and instrumental, spelling matches, and other things of a similar nature, so that many may take part and all may feel an interest.

When all this cannot be done, a part may be attempted. The young men will do well to form debating societies to meet once a week to discuss various questions, so as to acquire the habit of thinking and giving expression to their thoughts before an audience. After the young men have acquired sufficient confidence in themselves, the young ladies can be invited to attend and to contribute occasionally to the entertainment by readings and music.

While it is quite the fashion with some to make fun of the debating society, there is, perhaps, no one way open to the farmer's son by which he can gain so much as through this channel. The young men are to take the places of the fathers who are now in active life. They are to hold the offices and carry on the affairs of the town, county, State and nation, as well as all the charitable and religious enterprises of the day. They will need to acquire the habit of thinking on their feet, and of giving shape and utterance to their thoughts. We have heard many a man express the deepest regret that he could not speak in public. Not every one can make an orator, but nearly every one may by practice acquire the habit of speaking intelligently to an audience. Young men should bear in mind that this power can only be acquired by careful preparation and diligent practice.

Leisure time may be profitably employed in the reading of good books, and there are some who can better employ their time in this way than in either of the ways we have before suggested. Unfortunately it often happens that in sparsely settled farming districts libraries are few and small. Where this is the case, let several families unite and purchase second-hand books at low prices if they cannot secure better ones, and let them be passed from one family to another through the neighborhood.

There are books and books. We do not recommend much fiction nor any trash, but good books, those relating to agriculture and kindred topics, to those who wish to post up in that line; histories, political economy, travels, and books of like nature, with perhaps some of the better novels.

When families live too remote from neighbors, or for any reason cannot or prefer not to unite with others, it is an excellent plan to secure good and interesting books and let some one of the family read aloud while others sew, knit, or only listen; or if there are several who can read, let them take turns in so doing. In this way several may have the benefit of a good book at the same time, and the practice of reading aloud will also be a benefit to the reader. The contents of books so read may be profitable subjects of conversation in the family.

In addition to all the ways suggested to employ leisure time, we would mention that of letter-writing, which seems to be almost a lost art; we mean such letters as friends used to write to friends forty or more years ago. Also that of writing occasionally for the local or some other newspaper when one has anything worth saying. And last, but not least, we would name that of visiting friends and receiving visits from them in return. There is now in many places nothing like the sociability among neighbors that there used to be a generation ago. We hope it may not be so in all sections of the country.

If families or neighborhoods will adopt a part or all of the suggestions we have made, the fathers and brothers will have no desire to be off to the grocery or the saloon, and the boys and girls will not, we hope, have the feeling (that they justly do have sometimes) that life on the farm is dull and stupid, and so not the place for them.

There is no better, more independent, or happier life than that on the farm, if only it is rightly employed and improved.

GENERAL MISSIONARY COMMITTEE MEETING.

Reported by REV. E. A. MANNING.

(Continued.)

Among all the foreign fields, nothing is more evident than that the North India Mission fills the largest place in the affections of the entire Methodist Church—partly, perhaps, from the fiery trial through which it passed in its infancy, and from which it emerged with such evident signs of vitality, but more especially because of the thrilling reports of conversions borne hither, not only by representations from the devoted band of workers there, but by eye-witnesses of what God is doing. The sum of \$71,200 was given for maintaining its twenty missionaries and two hundred native helpers.

South India received a more fraternal expression from the Committee, in view of what is regarded as the culmination on that field of the resuscitated Pauline method of operation. No response was more joyfully given than the granting of \$10,000, which was voted on hearing the stipulation of the brethren on the ground, viz., that for every dollar sent them another should be raised from the field itself, the labor to be devoted exclusively to the natives, and by none otherwise employed "in any way."

Some considerable hesitation was manifested when Bulgaria was reached, in view of the great "uncertainty" dominant just now; but when Bishop Hurst revealed the fact that no other means whatever exists for entering Russia than through this mission, \$14,166 were readily given, \$200 of which is to be expended, if called for, at Varna.

When Italy was called, some invidious arithmetic comparisons were made, which brought Bishop Bowman to his feet, who astonished those taking so materialistic a view of the question by announcing that on such a basis our regular home work would be shamed, whether compared with Italy or several other fields in foreign lands; and so \$29,738 were readily voted.

Touching Mexico, among other warm advocates, Bishop Warren told how a noted physician in Davenport, Iowa, and equally famous for his life-long skepticism, and at nearly his dying hour devoted his property to help our mission press in that country, and \$55,486 came without debate.

Japan, in view of its rare susceptibility to all the excellent features of our American sociology which we are disposed to send them, received an appropriation of \$37,158.

Korea, that prodigy in the auspiciousness with which its opening mission chapters read, and where for the first time in our denominational history we are at the initiative in religious effort, and where, also, we have the advantage of the lightest and healthiest locality in the capital of that heroic peninsula, received the assurance of \$6,245.

Monday morning was given entirely to hearing Bishop Foster's address on "The World's Outlook for Christ," and the Committee in a body, as well as a numerous and highly appreciative representation of the leading laymen of New York and the suburbs, and their families, gathered in St. Paul's Church. To say that the audience listened attentively would be simply the tritest platitude; they were both attentive and anxious, for it did seem for a time as though the dear Master's chance in the terrible struggle depicted was precarious indeed. As the good Bishop turned the glass, however, and pointed out the latent forces waiting to combine with the almost intangible leavening elements slowly but surely at work, heartiest "allelujahs" and "amens" came from all parts of the church, and the audience separated with the enthusiasm at white heat.

The specific work of the Committee was hung up for nearly an entire session on the mere question of the recording secretary's status in the General Missionary Committee; and as the present incumbent, Dr. Fitzgerald, claimed ex-officio membership this year, though it had not been even mentioned in all the sixty-six years since the Committee had been organized, it was deemed legitimate for them to turn aside for its consideration. A committee, with Bishop Harris at its head, after five days reported adversely to the secretary; he spent some two hours in a most able inferential argument as far as it went, and the outcome of the whole was the reference of the matter to the next General Conference, and a delicate request of the redoubtable scribe to waive till then his alleged right.

On resuming its work the Committee renewed its canvass of the West China Mission, and in view of the great need of hospital accommodations there, it was voted to increase the sum already granted by \$6,000.

Mexico, also, in consequence of a most fortunate conjunction of matters in connection with the Parent Board and that of the Woman's Foreign Organization at Puebla, received \$7,000 additional, whereby it is expected that almost an entire square in that city will be pre-empted by our denomination for Christ.

Upon the purely mission work not included in the annual Conference, the Committee deliberated with extreme caution, carefully discriminating between wholesome and ruinously reaching out a helping hand. The same is

true of the examination entered into with reference to what are termed "Domestic Missions," which take in next to nothing except foreign populations. Bishop Hurst fairly voiced the attitude of the conference when he said, "The Christian body which meets the emigrant and his family on coming hither with a greeting from a missionary in his own tongue, secures that family and their descendants forever." And this explains why the Bohemians in Chicago and Cleveland, for example, get an appropriation, while the Portuguese, so nearly effete in language at least, get nothing. Scandinavians anywhere, whether in Puget Sound or Boston, are sure of sympathy every time. Indian tribes are now so thoroughly sifted out that the appropriations in their behalf are scrutinized with thorough judiciousness.

It will surprise, but please nevertheless, the East Maine and New Hampshire brethren to find themselves favorably recognized this year, even though their friend and advocate, Bro. Morrison, failed to get as much as a single penny for the special wards of the New England Southern brethren.

On closing this portion of their labors, Bishop Fowler renewed his motion for aiding the South American mission to purchase property at La Platte, and \$6,000 additional were given, making \$29,075 which that mission receives. Bro. Goucher, of Baltimore, whose heart so completely outmeasures his unpretentious physique, revived his efforts in behalf of the Anglo-Japanese college in that mission, carrying his point for \$12,000 advance at a cost to himself of \$5,000, his pledge of a check for that sum sending hearty applause around the room; and this rounded out the gift for Japan to \$35,585.

After voting \$86,000 for miscellaneous items, including \$5,500 for disseminating missionary information, the treasurer, Bro. Phillips, was called upon to announce to the Committee the sum total of what had been appropriated, and he quickly responded, \$822,996. Immediately afterward Bishop Walden presented the action of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Board, which had appropriated \$185,000, and that of the Woman's Home Missionary Board for \$60,000, thus swelling the final aggregate to \$1,240,596; and while all were jubilant over this noble step forward, Chaplain McCabe sprang to his feet and announced that, in view of the fact that for the last one hundred years the members of the Methodist Episcopal Church in America had given \$10 per member to enable their church to carry on its religious, educational and benevolent work, there will be held in the Academy of Music the biggest missionary meeting ever known on this continent, on the 17th of December, "for which," said he, "Music Academy is already engaged, and paid for, three hundred singers, pledged, and six of the most eloquent speakers secured, among whom are Bishops Fowler, Hurst and Warren."

"You're another!" shouted Fowler, amid heartiest laughter.

And in this deservedly joyous frame of mind, at two minutes past eleven of the clock P. M., and after singing "Praise God, from whom," etc., the senior Bishop, who was most appropriately in the chair at this triumphant closing session, gave us the benediction, and the Committee separated for their several homes, after having put six good solid days' work into this matter of the "missionary budget for 1885 and '86."

New York, Nov. 12.

Our Exchanges.

BY SITO.

As Quickly as Possible.

We have freed our trade, our education, our municipal and Parliamentary franchise; now we have to free our land. — *Methodist Recorder* (London).

A Letter Too Much.

That letter "H" is constantly getting our English neighbors into trouble. Even the *Saturday Review*, when it tries to speak of the early home of the West, says: "Hepworth for Epworth." — *Christian Register*.

Practical Infidelity.

Because men cannot see the Lord, they have an idea that He does not see them, and because they cannot clearly trace His footsteps, they think He does not walk among them. — *Western Christian Advocate*.

Unequivocal.

If any man expects a new or either of the old parties to be advocated or denounced in the editorial columns of the *Christian Advocate*, or otherwise treated than by principles anywhere in the paper, he will be disappointed. — *Christian Advocate*.

The Right Name at Last.

Gutter literature has occupied the attention of certain persons during the last few days, and not without cause. One effective means of destroying pernicious publications is the dissemination of wholesome and attractive reading for the people. — *Methodist Times*.

Too Few Realize It.

The Church, if it is really Christ's Church, stands for Him, and is clothed in His spirit. Its beauty is the beauty of holiness. It is a warning voice to the wicked and impenitent, a haven of refuge for the repentant, and a heavenly dwelling for those who delight in Christ's service. — *Central Christian Advocate*.

Time It Was Done.

Let the church supplant bad literature with good. It pays to spend something for books. If the expense had to come out of the wardrobe, still, we insist that it would pay. — *St. Louis Evangelist*.

Antidotal.

One of the best things a teacher can do in these autumnal days, is to interest the pupils in good reading, and to this end to devise some definite plan of guiding and directing their choice of books, and their taste in the selection of reading matter. — *Journal of Education*.

Do we Believe This?

"Now is the day of salvation," and it will be proved so if those, who care for the welfare of souls, can only have their faith grow, so that they believe and expectantly wait for it. We have divine promises for the success of the work which may be proved true at once. — *Baptist Weekly*.

Points of Ritualism.

The five points—not of Calvinism, but of Ritualism—are "eastward position, altar lights, vestments, wafer bread, and mixed chalice." Paul does not mention them, nor yet Peter, nor John. If to-morrow they all vanished from the earth, the gospel of Jesus Christ would be as complete, as effectual, and as glorious as it ever was. — *Presbyterian*.

A Sensible Child.

A class in the Methodist mission boarding school at Birmah, was asked, "What is the cause of the moral condition and Christian enlightenment of England?" and a girl quickly answered, "The *Kaukab*." It turned out that the girl's father was a reader of the *Kaukab-i-Hind*, the Hindustani religious paper published at Lucknow. — *Indian Witness* (Calcutta).

The Saloon Must Go.

"The alliance between local politics and the liquor traffic," says the *New York Times*, "is, in every large American city, the most serious obstacle to municipal reform." What, then, is the first step toward reform? Drive out the saloon, and the power of those ruffians known as local politicians is gone. Every saloon corrupts scores of voters, and arrays them against law and order and good government. — *Independent*.

A Very Apparent Difficuity.

In a recent lecture at Albany, N. Y., Col. Robert G. Ingersoll said: "I speak of course of one God, since there may be other Gods of whom I know nothing." But we thought that Colonel Ingersoll is on the record as declaring that he knows nothing of any God! "From the way in which he talks about Him," observes the *Journal* of this city, "it is evident that Colonel Ingersoll knows nothing about the God to whom he refers." That's exactly what difficulty with Colonel Ingersoll. — *Universalist*.

A Good Word for the Chaplain.

Chaplain McCabe is leading the Methodist Episcopal Church in a vigorous effort to raise one million dollars for missions during the current year. To use his own words, this is a "total in sight" of \$831,430.45. This is the first year of the second century of organic American Methodism, and the movement is most timely. It is understood that a million dollars is a "total in sight" hereafter to be the low-water mark in the Methodist Episcopal Church. — *New York Observer*.

Amen!

"There is much reason to believe that this present is the most favorable opportunity for moral renewal in Christ."

The precious extract given above is from an editorial page of the *Andover Review*. "Much reason to believe!" . . . this present life the most favorable opportunity for moral renewal in Christ! Upon such a bit of satanic euphemism! What a sharp and awfully suggestive contrast do the words of the Apostle present: "Now is the accepted time, will hear His voice." — *Christian at Work*.

"Our Enemies Themselves being Judges."

This is not the age of the decadence of Christianity, and it is amazing that even an Ingersoll can entertain the notion that the nation is being corrupted by its clergy, at a time whose intense activity in missionary work at home and abroad exceeds anything ever known before in the world. Steadily for the past ten years this activity has been increasing in the United States, and the land multiply organizations of practical workers; society after society is organized for some special and definite purpose, or for the general purpose of strengthening moral faith and fervor. — *Springfield Republican*.

Plain, Sharp and Just.

We judge from what we often read in its usually luminous pages, that the *Nation* really believes that temperance is aided and abetted by prohibitory laws, and that Maine has been off in respect of sobriety and the drink traffic, than she would be with a license law. Almost all the sages have had their blind side; and infirmities which are usually explained by decay of faculty frequently mark the most robust period of a philosopher's life. The *Nation* has but few delusions; but it coddles those with grandiloquent partiality. — *Christian Leader*.

Nothing Respectable or Decent in the Whole Business.

Must the American public continue to be flattered with this intolerable nuisance of prize fighting? It is a disgrace to our civilization that these contests are possible—an unspeakable disgrace to the officers and administrators of the laws, which they violate, that the fighters are not arrested and punished. But if the fights must occur, it is necessary that the public be furnished with a sickening description of their details? Has public taste become so depraved that it can accept such descriptions as an interesting part of daily news? It is time that respectable papers ceased to make celebrities of the most depraved specimens of humanity for the sake of pleasing the sportsmen. — *Northern Christian Advocate*.

The Family.

MOONLIGHT ON SHENAMERE.

BY GEO. RANCHOFF GRIFITH.

O, pleasant stream my boyhood knew;
O, haunts forever dear;
How lovely are thy waters blue
By moonlight, Shenamere!
My mother gave thy Scottish name
In memory of her sire;
Now an'untune above thee flame,
And here I tune my lyre.

The pale blue aster opens its eye
To see thy beam clear,
Here blooms the cardinal so shy,
To glid the dying year.
Where schoolmates wove their daisy chain
And gathered May-time flowers,
I'd love to see each face again
As in vacation hours.

Here scattered beads of thought I strung,
In happy days of yore,
When life with hope and love were young—
No shadows on thy shore.
And here I met with kith and kin
On anniversary days,
By verdant mead and fragrant plain
To swell the notes of praise.

The bells of chime, the lark's sweet notes,
The bobolink's gay trill,
The hum of bees which round thee float,
Are dear to children still.
A flashing gem each silver ray
Falls on thy breast to night,
Nor could the charms of summer day
E'er make thee half so bright.

Each glassy cove, each stilly nook,
Still love I, Shenamere,
And on them all I fondly look,
And drop sweet memory's tear;
This happy vale, thy pensive charms,
O moonlight, linger o'er!
For here at last I'll fold my arms,
At peace forevermore.

A FRAGMENT OF METHODIST HISTORY.

BY REV. A. L. COOPER.

THE VERMONT AND DANVILLE DISTRICT CONFERENCES.

At a centennial meeting held at Bradford, Vt., during the past year, an important record book was brought to light, containing an account of the sessions of the district conferences named at the head of this paper, held during the years 1822 to 1827.

At the request of the local preachers of the church, presented by petition to the General Conference, in 1820 that body made provision for the organization of district conferences in the interest of this branch of the ministerial forces of Methodism. The presiding elder of the district was the president, and the local preachers of the district were the constituted members of these conferences. The principal business was to license local preachers, to examine their character, renew their licenses, and recommend them to the traveling connection.

In his "Cyclopedia of Methodism," Bishop Simpson states that these district conferences, having proved unsatisfactory, were abolished in 1836; but in answer to a petition from the same source as at the first, the General Conference of 1872 renewed the provision with enlarged membership and powers. This provision is still in force.

THE VERMONT DISTRICT CONFERENCE.

The work in eastern Vermont was first organized into a district in 1802, and called Vershire district. The next year it was called Vermont district, and it retained this name until 1835, though the district itself was divided in 1826, and the northern portion was named Danville district.

The Vermont District Conference held four sessions, from 1822 to 1825 inclusive, one each year. The first session was held at Royalton, Feb. 21, 1822, with John Lindsay, presiding elder, in the chair. The names of members were as follows: David Carr, Joel Winch, Jotham Carpenter, Abner Perkins, Andrew Stephens, Archelaus Sias, Nat'l Storms, Dexter Bates, Doan Cook, E. C. Phelps, Joseph Fairbank, Benj. Shaw, Orin Roberts, Washington Granger, Timothy Woodworth, John Kimball, Ezekiel Carrier, J. dock Hubbard, Peter Bean, Henry Bowers, Jonathan Chase, James Emory and Amos Tenney—twenty-five.

Several of the members of this conference had been connected with the itinerant ministry, but were now in the local ranks, viz: David Carr, Joel Winch, Benj. Shaw, and possibly others. David Carr joined the New England Conference in 1805, and his name disappears from the appointments of that Conference in 1810. B. Shaw joined in 1812, and a few years later located. Joel Winch (born in Roxbury, Mass., Dec. 7, 1780) joined in 1803, and was stationed respectively at Athens and Lunenburg, Vt., Landaff, N. H., and Bridgewater, Vt., one year each; Portland, Me., two years; Falmouth, Me., one year; New London, Ct., one; and in 1811 was appointed presiding elder of New London district. After serving three years in this capacity, he was stationed at Tolland, Ct., and in 1816 or 1817, he located and retired to a farm in Northfield, Vt., where he probably resided at the date of the district conferences named, and where he spent the remainder of his life, dying, Jan. 2, 1854, in his 74th year. He left an only son, the late Joel Winch, Jr., who was long a prominent and active member of the Methodist Church at Northfield.

Dexter Bates, a brother of Lewis Bates, so long an honored and useful member of the N. E. Conference, had formerly been connected with the itinerancy, and had labored several years in the Champlain valley, but had now located and lived within the limits of the Vermont district. A few years later he married and settled in Springfield, Vt., where he died in 1845, aged sixty-seven. He was an acceptable preacher, and was active and useful in his calling until very near his death. He was received into the traveling connection in 1804, and stationed at Pittsfield, N. Y.; in 1805, Fletcher, Vt.; in 1806, Grand Isle; in 1807, Vergennes; in 1808, Brandon; in 1809,

located. His certificates of ordination to deacon's and elder's orders, and of location, all signed by B. Shaw, are in the hands of the writer.

William Kimball joined the traveling connection in 1828, one year after the last district conference session named in this paper was held, and became a very effective revival preacher. In 1829 he was appointed to Rochester circuit, with Elijah Mason as junior preacher, and was returned the second year, with Ariel Fay and Elijah Mason as assistants. During these years an extensive revival occurred, which marked an era in the history of the church there, and secured large accessions to it, including the father and mother of the writer. From that time William Kimball became a household name in many homes on that circuit, and his name is not yet forgotten by the descendants of those who were gathered into the church through his ministrations. The fruit of his labors will abide for many days to come. A few years later, he followed the tide of emigration westward, and in the traveling or local ranks wrought in the work as he was able. The writer met him at the session of the Rock River Conference of 1858, and found him cheerful and happy in the service of the Master.

Archelaus Sias was a brother of Solomon Sias, for many years a very prominent man in the itinerancy of New England. He sustained a good character and position as a local preacher, and after a long and useful life in this capacity, passed to his rest.

Washington Granger was a man of solid parts, and a man of strong convictions and positive opinions. He honored the local ministry in the use of his gifts as he had opportunity, until far advanced in life, and departing, left to the church of his choice, and to the ministry, a son, Piny N. Granger, late of the Vermont Conference, and two grandsons, Piny N. Granger, presiding elder of the St. Johnsbury district, Vt. Conference, and Nelson M. Granger, late of the N. H. Conference.

Zadock Hubbard was also a man of considerable talent as a local preacher, and did efficient work in and about Montpelier, where he resided for many years. The late William B. Hubbard, esq., of Montpelier, one of the leading business men of that town in his day, and an influential Methodist, was the son of Zadock Hubbard.

At the organization of the conference, Archelaus Sias was chosen secretary. At the opening of the session it was voted that "the absence of a member should not be a reason for not renewing his license," and then followed the granting and renewal of licenses, and recommendations to orders and to the annual Conference. A resolution was passed to the effect, "that the members of this conference use their best endeavors to promote select prayer-meetings for forward holiness."

Near the close of the first day's sitting, a motion was made "that the conference take into consideration the subject of the labors of local preachers, and devise some means whereby the local preachers can more fully unite their efforts with the traveling preachers." This motion was referred to the committee of the whole, to be reported upon the next day at ten o'clock. The next day the committee was dissolved, and the subject indefinitely postponed. During this conference James B. H. Norris, John G. Dow, Roswell Putnam, Phineas B. Hill, Orange Scott, Daniel L. Fletcher, Newell S. Spaulding, Chas. D. Cahoon, James Templeton, Joseph Clark, John Foster, and Geo. Putnam were licensed to preach, and all but the last three were recommended to the traveling ministry. David Leslie and Wilder Mack, whose licenses were renewed at this conference, were also recommended to the traveling ministry, and Archelaus Sias and Benj. Shaw were recommended for elder's orders.

[To be continued.]

THE CRUISE OF THE SHIP "HAPPY."

The craft had air of a something foreign,
As she lay at the wharf, among the rest—
The "Care," the "Strive," the "Watch,"
And the "Gaze."
Familiar names that had stood long test.
Their ropes were all taut, their sheets set
By sailors in line all ready to pull.
The "Happy" had not a man on her deck;
What was to hinder her going to wreck?
They were laughing at her all over the town;
They said she'd not even an anchor down;
No captain, no crew, no nothing,
Save a foolish, shining banner to fling,
Silken and bright and fit for a king.
The "Happy," no line of date, or place;
She seemed to belong to all time and space,
With her subtle magic charm and grace.

As if magnet-drawn, some steps drew near
Her—
No power it seemed that they had to choose.
Breathless they went, first one, then another.
"H! We had not a moment to lose!"
Cried one, as he leaped on the snowy deck.
What was to hinder their going to wreck?
It was all a ruse. "Dear Love, are we dead?"
A trem'ling girl looked around, and said;
"Hush! No!" cried her lover; "Beginning to live!"
As he spoke, they felt the anchor give,
And the silken banner fluttering out.
High overhead rang a laughing shout:
Invisible hands brought the ship about.
While the rest were tugging, with hands and knees,
To get under way, the "Happy," with ease,
Sailed past them all into sunny seas.

Into sunny seas; but they cannot reckon,
Nor reckon nor guess how long ago;
For logs are not kept on board the "Happy."
And the names of years they no longer know.
One thing is sure: When they sailed away
Their hair was brown, and now it is gray;
So they think, if the truth were known and told,
They've been cruising long, and are getting old.
And the harbor must be near at hand
Where the "Happy's" passengers will land.
Some storms they have had that swept the decks;
The sea all around was strewn with wrecks—
The "Strive," the "Labor," the "Watch,"
They'd not so much as time for a prayer.
'Twas a pleasant sight to see them there.
But, steady and safe, they know not why,
Her banner lighting the darkest sky,
The "Happy," sailed triumphantly by;
The "Happy," no line of date or place;
Her orders never since and space.
Thanks be to God for this gift of His grace.
The late HELEN JACKSON ("H. H."), in *Independent*.

ANOTHER CHURCH AND ITS MUSIC.

BY A CONTENTED WORKER.

The case of Temple Street Church and its music, in ZION'S HERALD of Nov. 4, seems to make it proper to set forth the case of our church. Temple Street Church, with its overflowing treasury, could maintain a male quartette "to growl" for \$1,500 per year, but our church treasury was in a state of collapse, and could not even pay one cent to have the organ tinkered. We ought to say right here, so that our location may be known definitely, that this is a small village church burdened with a large debt and smarting under a long train of "choiristic vicissitudes."

Well, sooner or later, every singer in the congregation had entered and left "the seats." For twenty years, since the time the "old choir" had disbanded because the singers lost their voices, there had been a succession of surprises in the music. Everybody had tried it and left in a state of insult. "You'll never get me to sing again in that church for love or money," was the common answer, when the patient pastor asked those who had a little voice left if they would assist in the singing. In the meantime the congregation did its own singing. It was of such a character that a little of it went a great way. Strangers, in coming in, heard it once, and concluded they had enough to last a long time, such as it was. The official board debated the music; the pastor groaned over it; everybody thought somebody else could do something about it. All this time the organ led the congregation whether it would submit to be led or not.

One Sunday morning about twenty youngsters from the Sunday-school had been placed in "the seats" after being properly rehearsed the night before. The hymn was given out as usual, the organ rolled out a few opening strains, and then a burst of song filled the church, while pastor and people looked delighted. The musical question was settled. One good brother in the prayer-meeting that evening said, "Our boys and girls sang beautifully, God bless them!" The pastor, who was leading the prayer-meeting, said, "Amen!"

That was eight months ago, and the same persons sing now, and there has not been a single episode, such as is usual with choirs, among them. From present indications, when they get too large to sing peacefully, they will quietly drop out and other juveniles will take their places. The singing in our church is done by the children.

1. Only two parts are sung, the soprano and the alto. Some of the boys and girls sing soprano, while others with a different quality of voice take the alto. They rehearse Saturday nights, and less than one hour prepares them for the three tunes of the following day.

2. They sing in quick time. This is specially important, as it is so much easier to drag a little. If they sing a little quicker than the music is written, so much the better, for then when some drag they will be just right.

3. They look well. Frequently the most revolting thing about a choir is its look of personal fitness. The men look as if they would like to be out smoking, and the women as if they wanted to get at a new novel. But these boys and girls look absolutely "sweet."

4. The pastor looked around on them the other Sunday and saw that the most of them were Christians and had lately been admitted to church membership. Since then prayer has been answered, and others of them are being gathered into the fold of Jesus. A whole prayer-meeting can now be run by material from the singers' seats.

5. Material is being worked up in this way from which all the offices of the church will finally be filled. Some of the boys already look toward the pulpit. A class-leader will come forth by and by. One of the girls says she is going into the foreign mission work when old enough. Oh, who knows what paths of pain and glory these young feet will follow in the next fifty years!

In conclusion, let me say, that if your church music is not giving satisfaction, change its base, and have the children sing. By looking in at our church, you may see how it works.

ANNUAL MEETING OF WOMAN'S HOME MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

The fourth annual meeting of the Woman's Home Missionary Society of the M. E. Church was held in Philadelphia, and was very largely attended by delegates from all parts of the Union. The president, Mrs. Rutherford B. Hayes, called the meeting to order, and Bishop Walden led in prayer. Addresses of welcome were given by Rev. Andrew Langford, D. D., and others, which were responded to in behalf of the society by Mrs. Boswell, of New Jersey.

After the annual address by Mrs. Hayes, the report of the corresponding secretary, Mrs. Dr. Rust, was read, which showed that the past year has been the most prosperous in the history of the society. There has been a steady gain from year to year. The first year showed effective organizations in fourteen conferences, the second in thirty, the third in thirty-five, the fourth in forty-five. There has been a large increase in the number of auxiliaries and in membership. The work in Utah has been prosecuted with encouraging success, and during the year three teachers have been sustained in the schools. The great want of the poor people in the South is the Christian home, and commendable progress had been made in supplementing the work of the Freedmen's Aid Society by the industrial homes of this society. The report also emphasized the work among the Indians, and called for special efforts among the degraded women of our great cities.

The treasurer's report showed that the first year the contributions in cash and supplies were \$8,564; the second year, \$17,496; the third year, \$24,908; while this year the cash amounts to \$26,000, and the supplies to \$18,000.

The report of the superintendent of supplies, which was read, stated that last year sixteen conferences participated in the work, sending 236 packages valued at \$7,869.37. This year shows a marked increase in the work, 42 conferences having sent 548 packages valued at \$18,718.89, showing an increase for the year of \$10,849.57. The interest has grown until, as a result, there are many flourishing auxiliaries. It is not in all cases the strongest and wealthiest churches that are doing the most work. The good accomplished by the supply department cannot be estimated in dollars and cents.

It would be interesting, did time and space permit, to give the reports of the superintendents from the different departments, which were supplemented by the missionaries from the different fields of labor. Mrs. Spurlock, from Salt Lake City, said it was a common thing to find women and children turned into the street homeless and destitute whenever they by telling the truth expose their husbands. She said there were no happy homes in Utah where polygamy exists. The effort made by Congress does not bring the truths of Jesus to the women of Utah. What is needed is a place of refuge in Salt Lake City to which the women can be taken who abandon polygamy. These remarks were heartily endorsed by Rev. Dr. Reid, missionary secretary, and Bishop Walden. An appeal was then made by Mr. Franklin, of Utah, and \$1,000 was quickly subscribed. A subscription of \$312 was also made to aid the Pawnee Indians. Miss Cowgill, missionary in New Orleans, spoke of the wretchedness and need of poor women in that city, and of their eagerness to hear the word of life. Hospitals, prisons, and even houses of ill-fame were gladly opened to this self-sacrificing woman, who had succeeded in saving many a soul from death. The necessities of the Savannah home were vividly portrayed, and \$1,200 subscribed to aid it.

On Saturday evening a reception was tendered to Mrs. Hayes and the executive board in the lecture-room of the Spring Garden St. Church, which was tastefully decorated. An address of welcome was made by the pastor, Rev. G. W. Miller, D. D., and a response followed by Mrs. J. F. Willing, of Chicago. It was sufficiently informal to be enjoyable, and gave a rare opportunity for these Christian ladies from all parts of the country to become better acquainted. A happy feature of the meeting was the exchange of fraternal greetings with the W. F. M. S., the W. C. T. U., and W. H. M. Societies of Presbyterian and Baptist churches. Appropriate resolutions in relation to the W. F. M. S., the W. C. T. U., and the late Bishop Wiley, were offered by Mrs. Col. Springer, of Asanora, Iowa.

The following appropriations were made for the ensuing year: \$29,248 for colored work in the South; \$7,950, white work in the South; \$2,150, Indian work; \$1,000, Spanish work in New Mexico; \$5,000, Conference work; \$100, Chinese work at P. & S. and; \$500, Hungarian work at Pittsburgh; \$400, Bohemian work; \$2,500, incidental expenses, and \$1,200 for training school at Chicago; \$5,335, Scandinavian, and \$1,200, English work in Utah.

It was resolved to make up the grand total of \$60,000 by an appropriation for city mission work, conditional upon the amount being collected. The announcement was also made that in the above sum was appropriated with a like understanding.

The stationing of a German or Scandinavian woman at Castle Garden, as soon as practical, was agreed to, the work to be under the care of either the New York City Mission or the National Society.

The officers of the previous year were re-elected. Mrs. Bishop Simpson and Mrs. B. shop K. Langley were added to the honorary vice-presidents. New England was represented by Mrs. Alger from New Hampshire; by Mrs. Mather from New England Southern, and Miss Hollingshead; Mrs. A. B. F. K. May of Worcester, Miss Maria Newhall, Mrs. Beckford, Miss Sarah Alley and Mrs. V. A. Cooper, all of Lynn. E. COOPER.

A CHILD'S TRUST.

A little blind child rested
In a loving father's arms,
And her face was calm and happy—
For she never knew alarms;
She felt the love so strong and kind
That girded her about,
And she nestled to her father's heart
In trust that could not doubt.

A stranger friend, whose record
Of words up-bred and deeds done
The father knew, came in, and soon
He took the little one
And bore her from her father's arms
To rest in his embrace;
And though they scarcely checked their
talk.

They sailed to see her smile.
"Now, Louis, are you frightened?"
The father asked in fun.
"You do not know who has you,
And you're such a little one,
A great, strange man has taken you,
Whose face you cannot see,
And you're very much afraid
To be away from me?"

The child her blind eyes lifted,
And, laughing low, she said,
With her face turned to her father:
"I am not at all afraid;
I do not know who has me,
But I know you know; and then,
As the stranger held her closely,
She only laughed again."

Ah! little child, who cannot see,
You are less blind than I;
My head is bowed in mortal shame
As I hear your words reply.
Because I do not see and know,
I lose my calm repose;
Oh, may I rest as you have done
In the thought, my Father knows.

MARIANNE FANNINGHAM, in *Christian World*.

The Little Folks.

THE LITTLE HERO.

BY EMMA W. HUNTER.

[Continued.]

Fred was the last to reach home, as he lived on the outskirts of the town. The house was situated a little back from the street, and was surrounded by ample grounds which were laid out artistically, while the driveway wound in and out between two rows of grand old elm trees. He was an only child, and his father had abundant means, and he had all the spending money he wanted, which made him quite a favorite with the older boys, who rarely excluded him from their good times.

His father had been suddenly called away on business, leaving him at home alone with his mother and the servants—two housemaids, a coachman, and a gardener—the latter coming every morning and returning to his home at night. Entering the house, he met his mother coming towards him with an open letter in her hand, saying—

"I have just received a letter from your father, Fred. The business will take him some two weeks longer. He's very sorry, for he had hoped to surprise us by returning to-night. He says, 'Tell Fred he will have to supply my place a little longer as head of your small household. I expect to see him at least two inches taller and some dignity added to his twelve years, with his cares and responsibilities, when I return.'"

"I guess I shall not look any older or more dignified," laughed Fred, "if I don't have any more cares and responsibilities than I've had. But where is Patrick? I want him to help me on my boat."

"His cousin died this morning, and as he wanted to go to the wake and funeral, I told him he might. It is so quiet here I don't think we will mind being left one night."

"Not with Carlo as watch," replied Fred, as the dog came rushing up at that moment. "He's worth half a dozen men. Aren't you, old fellow?" addressing the dog, who was expressing his delight by rushing round and jumping upon his young master, tugging for his usual frolic. He was not disappointed, for in another moment they were on the lawn racing and tumbling over one another till it was difficult to tell which was Fred and which Carlo.

"There! That'll do, Carlo," at length said Fred, as the tea-bell rang, and he ran panting in and up to his room to make himself presentable.

After preparing his lessons for the next day and writing a short letter to his father, he kissed his mother good-night and went up-stairs. But somehow a vague fear came over him as he looked out over the lawn toward the grove in the distance. A dizziness had come upon him, and as it pattered against the windows and the trees stirred dimly in the slight breeze, it was not a very pleasant picture. Turning away with a shudder, Fred drew the shades, and sitting down before the open grate fire, took up an interesting book he had nearly finished.

"Why, Fred, are you not in bed yet?" exclaimed his mother, looking in an hour later.

"Why, is it very late, mother? I've only been reading a few minutes."

"Yes, it is after eleven o'clock. The house is all locked up, so get to bed as quickly as you can."

"All right, mother. I'll be asleep in ten minutes," replied Fred.

Hastily preparing for the night and turning out the gas, he jumped into bed. But it was a harder task than he thought, and for a long while Fred lay tossing from side to side, till toward two o'clock he fell into a troubled sleep and was soon fighting the Indians amidst the roar and smoke of the cannon. He had scalped two red warriors who were hideous in their war-paint and feathers, when a whole squadron came upon him, and flinging him to the ground, had just seized him, when he awoke with a strange choking sensation, to find the room filled with smoke, and heard a sharp, crackling sound. Springing up and glancing out of the window, he saw that the L. over which the servants slept, was on fire. Rushing into his mother's room, he called her, but discovering that she was almost unconscious, as the room was even more filled with smoke than his, he ran to the servants' apartments, only to find that the fire had gained such headway it was useless to attempt to get assistance there.

"Carlo! Carlo!" he cried. "Oh, if father were only here! Oh, what shall I do? Carlo!"

Flinging open the window, he shouted at the top of his voice, which sounded hollow and strange: "Help! Fire! Fire!"

But no answer came, and almost frantically, he rushed back to his mother and succeeded in getting her into the hall. He paused at the head of the stairs, and with a white, scared face took in the whole situation at a glance. His first thought had been to leave her and go to the nearest neighbors for help, but it might be some time before assistance could reach her, and seeing a fresh burst of smoke coming at that moment from the dining room, he cried—

"I can't leave her. O God, help me!" and lifting his mother as best he could, he half-carried, half-dragged her down the stairs and out upon the lawn, just as a dense cloud of smoke ascended the stairs. A moment more, and it would have been too late.

Just then Mr. Briggs and several of the neighbors, who had been aroused by his shrieks for help, arrived. Leaving his mother in their care, and finding that the servants had already escaped, he ran all the way to the station in his night-clothes and with bare feet to ring the fire alarm.

"The horses! Can't some one save them?" he cried, as he reached the corner on his return, and saw that the barn had already caught from the burning brands which fell in showers around it. Right into the midst of the clatters and burning sparks rushed Fred, and opening the door, ran in to the frightened horses who were rearing and trembling with fear.

"Mr. Briggs, can't you take care of Major while I untie Charlie?" he cried to Mr. Briggs, who, seeing the danger, had quickly followed him.

"Whoa, there! Whoa, Charlie!" cried Fred, as the horse plunged and reared, and it was with the greatest difficulty that he succeeded in untying him, only to have the halter wrenched from his grasp, when a strong hand caught it and a calm, stern voice that the horses knew said, "Alsy there! Alsy!"

"O Patrick, I'm so glad you've come," exclaimed Fred.

"Indeed, and ye may well be, for niver a bit could ye have managed the horses at all."

Taking them to a safe distance, and tying them to a tree, Patrick returned and assisted Fred and the neighbors in trying to save some of the furniture, but it was too late, for the fire had gained too great headway when the engines arrived, and in an hour more only a smoldering heap remained.

"Thank God, we are all safe!" said Mrs. Norton later, as she clasped Fred in her arms.

"Yes, and I never saw a braver boy than this little hero," replied Mr. Briggs, as they assisted the exhausted boy to the lounge.

"He worked harder than any of the rest of us, or even the servants, who were all too stupid and frightened to do anything. But the stranger thing is how you all managed to sleep so soundly."

"It was late when we retired," replied Mrs. Norton, "and somehow I couldn't sleep the first part of the night, nor Fred either, he says; so we must have slept very soundly afterwards. But no one seems to know how it happened, unless it caught from the defective fire in the kitchen chimney. I have been afraid it needed attention for some time, and intended having it mended as soon as Mr. Norton returned. I hardly know which way to turn, it is all so sudden."

"Well, for the present you are to remain with us, and my first care shall be to make this boy comfortable," said Mrs. Briggs, coming in at that moment with a cup of beef tea which she handed to Fred. "His poor feet are badly blistered and burned."

"So they are!" exclaimed Fred, examining them with interest. "I never felt it at all, though I must have stepped on lots of burning cinders."

"We'll soon have them all right, only you must be careful and not walk much on them," replied Mrs. Briggs, as she bandaged them with ointment, and then shaking up his pillow and throwing a wrapper over him, they left him, when he soon fell asleep.

Waking a few hours later, he started up bewildered, wondering where he was, but in a moment the whole came back to him, and flinging off the aghast he joined his mother and then went out to survey the ruins. Nothing but the four walls were left of the once stately mansion, and many of the finest trees were badly charred, while the lawn was utterly demolished and strewn far and near with the debris.

The news had spread with rapidity throughout the village, and already a crowd of sympathizing friends as well as many loafers were walking over to the grounds, who listened with interest to Fred's account of the fire. Although he modestly refrained as much as possible from mentioning his own part in the affair, he found they had already learned about it from those who witnessed it, and one and another came up to shake hands with him and spoke words of commendation and praise.

On Monday morning, as the boys crowded around Miss Moulton, who had been away over Sunday and so had not heard of the excitement, and told her of Fred's bravery, she replied—

"You see, boys, we can each be heroes if we simply do our duty. No one can tell what he will do until he is tried. Little Fred is as much of a hero as those we talked about Friday, for he did his duty here, while they did theirs in the station and sphere to which they were called. To be a hero in the true sense is often to do the unseen little things, where we do not look for praise and applause. Remember this when you are tempted to long after thrilling scenes and events."

"Three cheers for our Hero!" shouted the boys, as Fred came in just then; and there was a rush toward the door, the boys catching him and bearing him in triumph to his desk, while the air fairly rang with their cheers. It took more than one warning bell to call the class to order. And for months after, Fred went by the nickname, "Hero."

For Young and Old.

Bits of Fun.

.... "What's in a name?" a recent traveler heard to exclaim. "Why, about the hottest country on the globe is Chili!"

.... Frankie is four years old, and not much accustomed to music. One morning he was pretty sick, and said very sadly, "I don't know what makes me joggle so inside."

.... Farmer: "Well, my man, how much do you want a day?" Irish laborer: "Billin' a day and you ate me, or eighteen-pence a day, and I ate myself."

.... "I understand you are a graduate of Vassar, Miss Lucy. Did you ever study English literature to any extent?" "Oh, my, yes! We had Hogg for breakfast, Baron for dinner, Lamb for tea, and Lover in the evening."

.... Lady Carter: "I much prefer colored servants to white ones, don't you, Mrs. B.?" Mrs. B.: "Well, really, Mrs. C., it depends upon the color, you know. I can't endure green ones."

.... "Oh! Emeline, come quick! The baby's tumbled down in the criers; we've got to find him for him half an hour wid an umbrella handle and a chunk of sponge cake, and we can't even get a nibble."

.... An exchange says: "A Rochester hardware store has the startling announcement in its shop, 'Ladies' short comings (comings) made up and arranged.' What an immense business he must have on hand!"

.... "Line China is a Chinaman who is immensely rich." "He is worth millions," said a traveler. "Goodness!" remarked one of his friends, "he's a daisy, isn't he?" "Not he; only a China Astor."

.... "She said to her grocer not long since, 'I bought three or four hams here a couple of months ago, and they were good.

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The Week.

DAILY RECORD OF LEADING EVENTS.

Tuesday, November 10.

Hon. Leverett Saltonstall appointed by the President collector of customs at the port of Boston, in place of Roland Worthington, removed.

Occurrence of a terrific cyclone in Dallas, Perry and Bibb counties, Ala., carrying death and destruction in its track. Thirteen persons killed, and between forty and fifty dangerously wounded.

The anti-Chinese agitation on the Northwest Coast practically at an end, the President's warning proclamation having the desired effect.

One lady killed and several persons injured by a railroad accident at Little Falls, N. Y.

Resumption of work at John Roach's shipyard in Chester, Pa.

Wreck of the steamer "Algonia" of the Canadian Pacific Railroad, off Isle Royale, Lake Superior. Upwards of thirty lives supposed to be lost.

A respite until the 16th inst. granted Riel, the leader of the Northwest rebellion.

Hostile and inadequate reply of King Theobald to the ultimatum of England. The British expeditionary force to cross the frontier without delay.

Fifty-three deaths from small-pox reported in Montreal during Saturday and Sunday.

Wednesday, November 11.

Organizing of the citizens of Seattle, Wash. Ter., for the purpose of preserving the peace there whenever the federal troops are withdrawn.

Challenges issued to American yachts, by the owner of the English yacht "Arrow," who holds the Queen's cup, to contest for the prize in English waters.

Mr. Stead, editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, convicted in London, and sentenced to three months' imprisonment.

Decision by the French government to educate free every fifth child in a family.

Forty-five persons now known to have been lost by the sinking of the steamer "Algonia" off Isle Royale, Lake Superior.

War reported as formally declared between Bulgaria and England; the British army of invasion, 15,000 strong, advancing.

Bulgarian troops near Tru recently attacked by Serbian skirmishing parties. A decision reported as reached by the ambassadors of the powers at Constantinople recommending complete autonomy of Bulgaria and Eastern Roumelia.

The passengers on board the stranded steamer "Brooklyn" all safely landed, temporary shelter being found at different points along the island of Anacost.

Thursday, November 12.

The national conference of free traders and revenue reformers in session in Chicago.

Mr. Francis Codman, of Brookline, Mass., thrown and instantly killed in the closing race at the fall meeting of the Country Club at Clyde Park.

Denial by the Serbian government that its troops have crossed the frontier. Agreement by the Constantinople conference that the basis of its deliberations shall be the restoration of the status quo ante.

The extermination of all Englishmen in Bulgaria ordered by King Theobald.

Friday, November 13.

An express train on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad completely wrecked by running into a misplaced switch at the Blue Stone quarry. Twenty-one persons injured.

Holding of an enthusiastic Irish mass meeting in Providence, R. I., by the local branch of the Irish National League.

Declaration of war against England by King Theobald.

Charles Edward Lewis, the conservative member of Parliament from London, Eng., mobbed by a large crowd of factory girls, in that city.

Property valued at \$500,000 destroyed by fire in Behren's shipping warehouse in Manchester, Eng.

The Bulgarian village of Janovci plundered by Albanians, and several of the inhabitants killed.

Saturday, November 14.

Occurrence of a terribly destructive fire in Galveston, Texas, the burned district covering an area of one hundred acres. Upward of four hundred houses burned, some of them the most costly edifices in the city. About one thousand families rendered homeless. The property loss at least \$2,000,000.

Death of ex-United States Senator Sharon, in San Francisco, Cal.

The strike of the freight conductors and brakemen on the Illinois Central Railroad becoming serious.

Acceptance by Hon. James Russell Lowell of the presidency of the American Copyright League, composed of a large number of the leading authors, journalists and educators of the country.

Marching of the bulk of the Serbian army to the Bulgarian frontier, war having been declared against Bulgaria.

The Harwood cotton mills at Bolton, Eng., destroyed by fire, the property loss aggregating \$200,000.

Gen. Prendergast, commander of the Burmah expeditionary force, ordered by the Viceroy of India to invade Burmah at once.

Monday, November 16.

Ten miners killed by the explosion of a box of giant powder in the Ball Domingo silver mine at Silver Cliff, Col.

Death of Horace B. Clafin, the well-known dry goods merchant of New York.

Return to their work of the striking brakemen on the Illinois Central Railroad, without gaining their point.

Invasion of the Bulgarian territory by the Serbian army in three divisions. Occurrence of three skirmishes and repulse of the Bulgarians. Tashirod occupied by the Serbians.

Continuance of the civil strife in Peru.

Capture of King Theobald's war vessel by the British after a sharp encounter.

Our neighbors, the E. Howard Watch and Clock Company, have removed from their old store in Studio Building on Tremont Street, to the store recently fitted up by them on the corner of Washington and Franklin Streets, where they have the finest display of the Celebrated Howard Watches and Clocks that we have ever seen; among them a fine line of the Hall Striking Clocks, sometimes called, "Grandfather's Clocks," one of which is very elaborate in carving and finish, having the Westminster and Cambridge chimes, and the moon and calendar attachments. We also noticed an excellent selection of marble mantel clocks, which will pay our readers to examine during the holiday season.

None of our readers should fail to remember that Messrs. C. A. Smith & Co., 18 and 20 School Street, are importers of the very best woollen fabrics for gentlemen's wear. They cut and make garments to order, and purchasers can always feel sure of getting the best at reasonable rates.

Capitalists will find a sure and permanent investment in the shares of the Massachusetts Trust Company whose advertisement appears in this issue.

Clara Louise Kellogg, the celebrated singer, is among the many accessions the *Ford's Companion* announces to its list of contributors. All who are studying or teaching music will be interested in the article she has written for our musical education.

The exhibition of Dining Room Furniture at Paine's Furniture Company, 48 Canal Street, exceeds any ever shown in this market.

Messrs. J. W. Wilkes & Co. of 24 Bromfield Street have imported and are offering for sale a choice line of upholstery materials, and our readers will find some remarkable bargains at this house.

Ladies desiring the best knitting silk should always insist on getting the "Eureka." It is a pure silk and the most suitable for knitting, art embroidery, etching, outlining, etc.

Any of our readers desiring perfect eye glasses should not fail to read the advertisement of Ayer, the optician, in another column.

THANKSGIVING suggests a satisfactory dinner-table, and a modern dinner set is effective and pleasing. It has been said that "It is a very solemn thing to do for a family to buy a new dinner set," but, as Jones, McDuffee & Stratton mention that the cost of pottery goods was never less than at present, the act is an easy one.

SEASONABLE.—The reputation of the house and the wonderfully low prices quoted, make the announcement of Messrs. Cobb, Bates & Yerxa, in this issue, of interest to every New England family. Quality and price combine to make good value. The variety and quantity of Thanksgiving supplies handled by this firm enable consumers to secure a better selection and a better return for their money than can be found elsewhere in Boston. Their delivery system is a special inducement to families so far away as to be unable to visit their stores. To all who can do so, we cheerfully recommend an inspection of their immense stores, and are assured they will be pleased and benefited.

The increasing chilliness in the air as we go to press is a reminder that thick overcoats will soon be needed, and the advertisement of A. Shuman & Co. is therefore timely. In calling attention to the announcement of this leading clothing house, we are pleased to commend them to our readers as reliable gentlemen who have a large and carefully manufactured stock which they offer at as low prices as a good quality of goods can be afforded.

A NEW DINNER SET

For Thanksgiving.

The subscribers have just landed 81 crates by Steamer "Norseman," completing the largest exhibit of Dinner Ware ever shown by us. More than 170 designs to choose from. All grades and values, from the English and Domestic printed (color under the glaze) every day set at low cost (from \$15 per set to \$40) to the finer grades of enameled hand-painted (from \$50 to \$200), Melrose, Minton, Royal Worcester, Haviland, and Old India, equal to the finest to be found on sale in the States.

Pottery goods never cost less at sources of production than now, and we are quite willing to show the above to intending buyers. Also intimate that orders for matchings to old sets at this time will have prompt attention.

Jones, McDuffee & Stratton,

Pottery, Glass, and Lamp Merchants,

SIX FLOORS,

FRANKLIN AND FEDERAL STREETS,

N. B.—Pottery and Glass goods now to be seen in our art pottery rooms (reached by elevator from our main floor) are especially adapted for wedding and complimentary gifts.

SEASON YOUR MEAT, FISH, GAME, POULTRY, AND SCALLOPED OYSTERS

with

WM. G. BELL & CO.'S

Winter House, N. Y. writes: "Bell's Seasoning is perfect."

8% NET

security 3% interest semi-annual. No investor ever had to pay taxes, costs of foreclosure, wait for interest, or take land. BEST of References. Write if you have money to loan. Address

D. S. B. JOHNSON & SON,

Negotiators of Mortgage Loans. Mention this paper. ST. PAUL, MINN.

"WOOD'S" PURE

FLAVORING EXTRACTS

EXCEL ALL OTHERS. THOS. WOOD & CO., BOSTON.

NEVER SAY DIE
THOUGH YOU COUGH
Till Your Heart Aches.

When the "LIFE RESTORING" *"East India Remedy"* is at hand, one bottle will satisfy the most skeptical that DR. H. JAMES' Preparation of *Indian Hemp* will positively cure Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Nervous Debility, and Nasal Catarrh. It is an Imported remedy. Try it—prove it for yourself.

Here are a few extracts from letters of persons who were CURED, and now order for their friends:

"I fear could be in decline, and as my medicine cured my only brother of a Hemorrhage of the Lungs about a year ago, I wish you to take them."

HANNAH MICKLE, near W. Odway, N. J.

"As your medicine cured me of Consumption, some three years ago, I want him to try them. I gained fifteen pounds while taking the first three bottles."

J. V. HULL, Lawrenceburg, Ark.—non Co., Ky.

"Mother has been suffering with Bronchitis nearly twenty years, and tried most all kinds of medicine, and the *Canabals India* is the only thing that gives her relief."

JANE A. ASHBROOK, Lovelaceville, Ballard Co., Ky.

"I know all about the *Canabals India*. Fifteen years ago it cured my daughter of the Asthma; she had it very bad for several years, but was perfectly cured. Please send me a \$9 box of your medicine."

JACOB TROUT, Deep River, Poweshkeg Co., Iowa.

"I have taken the *Canabals India* as directed, and am happy to tell you that I am perfectly cured of Nasal Catarrh. You were right, my trouble was not Consumption, but Catarrh."

JAMES A. CALDWELL, Wabash, Ar., Chicago, Ill.

"It has cured Mrs. Abbott of General Debility of the whole system, of two or three years' standing, and others are trying it with success."

BERNARD & LESLIE, Simpson's Store, Washington Co., Pa.

Ask your druggist for Dr. H. JAMES' *Canabals India*, and if they fail, send us a direct order. \$2.50 per bottle or three bottles for \$6.50. Pills and Ointments. \$1.25 each. CRADDOCK & CO., Proprietors, 1002 Race Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE

"Brunswick"

HOOD AND CAPE

Overcoats

FOR LITTLE BOYS

Ages 3 to 8 Years.

Our latest novelties in hand-made and stylish Overcoats for little boys' winter wear; in Mixtures, Scotch Effects, Broken Plaids and Checks, cut Double-Breasted Plaited and Belted, or without Belts, or Adjustable Shoulder Cape or with a tasty Silk-lined Hood.

\$5, \$6, \$8, \$10, \$12.

A. SHUMAN & CO.

Manufacturing Retailers and Jobbers.

Boys' (Retail) Department.

440 Washington Street,

To corner Summer Street, BOSTON.

Brilliant

Colors

and dainty designs in French Lamp Shades, in silk or linen, for the new Tall Duplex Extension Lamps for lighting halls or parlors.

R. HOLLINGS & CO.

Manufacturers and Importers,

547 WASHINGTON ST.,

Next to Adams House.

MADEIRA WILLOW CHAIRS

AND BASKETS.

A NICE LOT JUST OPENED.

STIMPSON, HUNTLEY & CO., 1 PARK ST.

50-Year 6 Per Cent.

GOLD BONDS

—OF THE—
St. Louis & San Francisco
co Railway Co.

Coupons January and July 1.

Entire Issue - - - \$7,739,000

First Mortgage

Upon 179 1/2 miles of road, including valuable entrance into St. Louis and terminal property. They are further secured by a general mortgage upon all other lines and property owned by the Company, subject only to prior indebtedness on the same. Upon nearly 300 miles of the railroad the prior indebtedness amounts to only \$1,500 per mile and the net earnings thereon are more than double the amount of interest charge. From the date of its organization, in 1876, the Co. has regularly paid its interest charges and various sinking fund requirements, and since January, 1881, has also paid ten consecutive semi-annual dividends, at the rate of seven per cent. per annum, on its \$4,500,000 First Preferred stock.

Believing that the Bonds are entirely safe, and will appreciate in market value, we commend them to the favorable consideration of investors.

C. H. VENNOR & CO.,

BANKERS,

8 to 16 Congress St.,

BOSTON.

SPECIAL.

We shall offer for 10 days only two special lots of

Daghestan Rugs.

85 RUGS AT

\$10 each.

90 RUGS AT

\$15 each.

These are taken from our regular retail stock, and are offered at these low prices in order to reduce our unusually large stock of Oriental Rugs.

J. H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,

558 & 560 Washington St.

BLURRED

EYES

TEAS.

Relieved and improved by wearing Ayer's Perfecting Glasses. Their wonderful clearness explained and proven by AYER'S, the Optician, 120 Washington Street, opposite Brattle. Correspondence solicited.

Chicago Breakfast and Oolong teas in small boxes, for sale by F. G. DAY, 113 Commercial St., Boston. Samples by mail.

Novelties

In Clocks, Bronzes, Porcelain, Cameo Glass and Fancy Goods particularly appropriate for Wedding and other Gifts, at prices which should command attention, are offered in our

Special Show Rooms.

Bigelow, Kennard & Co.

Cor. Washington & West Sts.

"EUREKA"

PURE

SILK

"I HAVE FOUND IT"

In the explanation of every lady who has used the *Eureka Knitting Silk, Filo Floss and Wash Embroidery Silks*, all of which are

FAST COLORS.

All Experts in Knitting, Art Embroidery, Etching, Outlining, etc., prefer the above goods to any other, and always insist on having

EUREKA SILK.

LADIES' BOOTS

Only \$2.50

USUALLY

Retail

for

\$3.50

a pair.

On receipt of \$2.50 we will send you by mail, Postage Paid, one pair of these Elegant Button Boots, worked Button Holes, like above Cut: either in Kid or Goat. Monitor kind and size wanted, and write your address plainly. Address Consumer's Boot and Shoe Co., Boston, Mass. Box 280. Please mention this paper.

THE

Latest Novelty

PARISIAN JEWELRY

IN THE

Renaissance Style.

Inexpensive and Attractive.

A. STOWELL & CO.,

24 Winter Street.

DON'T FAIL TO SECURE

a CAN OF

BELL'S POULTRY SEASONING

For the Dressing of your

THANKSGIVING TURKEY.

THE MASSACHUSETTS TRUST CO.

PRESIDENT, P. W. HEWINS, Treasurer, JAS. V. ANTHONY, Secretary, Member for Boston, Treasurer, OLIVER DITSON, Auditor, GEO. A. WASHINGTON, Treasurer, City of Taunton.

Will begin operations in January, 1886. The capital stock to be acquired is \$2,000,000, divided into 80,000 shares of equal value. Each subscriber to \$500 shares of equal value. Each subscriber to \$500 shares of equal value. Each subscriber to \$500 shares of equal value.

No property can be purchased in the city of Boston without the concurrence of the Board of Aldermen. Any one wishing to become a member will confer with ISAAC WASHINGTON, Esq., 281 Washington St., Manager for the City.

THE

NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY

METHOD FOR THE PIANOFORTE!

A large, well arranged and practical Method, compiled at first for use in the great Conservatory, and first tested and tried in its classes. The sales increase from year to year. It is considered a standard book. Published in three parts, at \$1.50 each, or complete, \$4.00. There is one edition with American notes, and one with Foreign fingering.

Hitter's Student's History of Music is recognized as the best and most complete work of the kind.

PRICE \$2.50.

THE VOCAL BANJOIST.

The Banjo, as at present constructed, is a handsome instrument, capable of producing music of a high order, and quite at home among refined musical people.

The Vocal Banjoist contains 100 well selected popular songs, with accompaniments for Banjo, arranged by Gad Robinson.

PRICE \$1.00.

Remember the university popular

Wagon Songs, \$2.00.

Mineral Songs, \$2.00.

College Songs, 50 cts.

We also announce a new arrangement of the five Patriotic Cantatas "The Heroes of '76," by Trowbridge, \$1.00 per copy, 9 per dozen, and Biddle's reprint of music for the Ninety-First Psalm, 60 cts.